DBZ Deaths : Vegeta

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Vegeta stood, alone. Wind blew his hair gently in the wind. He looked down at the ground. In the dirty puddle he saw his reflection. Tired looking eyes. Messed up hair. His clothes were torn and ripped. He had in his hands Trunks's sword. He was in the rain, not caring. He looked harder into the puddle. He no longer looked strong and powerful. Grief had shaken his body greatly. His power level was now pitifully weak. He walked, losing control with every step. He eventually fell to the ground in weakness.

"â€¦â€¦â€¦â€¦â€¦"

Vegeta looked up and smiled.

"Bulmaâ€¦â€¦.Kakarotâ€¦â€¦." he breathed

Gohan and Trunks raced through the forest. Above Goten flew, looking furiously for Vegeta. Goten shouted for them to run to the clearing ahead. Trunks sped up.

"Bulma, Kakarotâ€¦â€¦" said Vegeta, tears rolling down his face.

Finally Trunks could see his father ahead. He sped up even faster.

"Yesâ€¦â€¦.yes, I understand." He cried, standing up slowly

Trunks went Super Saiya-jin to increase his speed to the max. Vegeta

was now within a few feet of him.

"Finallyâ€¦.I'm coming." Said Vegeta as he shoved the sword in the ground

Trunks flew to his father as his father's legs buckled underneath him. Vegeta fell gently into the blade. The sword came through his chest. Trunks screamed and stopped at his father's side. Dust exploded forward from his sudden stop, covering them. Trunks held a senzu bean in his hands for his father. Vegeta weakly refused, pushing his hand away weakly. Vegeta's tears merged with his blood.

"Kakarotâ€¦..Bulmaâ€¦..and Trunksâ€¦â€¦I'm so happyâ€¦â€¦." Said Vegeta

Vegeta turned his head to the side and breathed no more. Trunks held his body in his arms for a long time. Goten flew down with Bra. Bra ran to her brother and cried in his arms. Gohan and Goten watched from above silently as brother and sister mourned their father.

End
file.